

THE STATE JOURNAL.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF TOPEKA

By FRANK P. MACLENNAN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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THE FIRST PAPER IN KANSAS TO SECURE THE INDEPENDENT SERVICE OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS, SOURCE OF THE NEWS FOR THE CITY OF TOPEKA. A SPECIAL SERVICE OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS IS THE SOURCE OF THE NEWS FOR THE CITY OF TOPEKA. A SPECIAL SERVICE OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS IS THE SOURCE OF THE NEWS FOR THE CITY OF TOPEKA. A SPECIAL SERVICE OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS IS THE SOURCE OF THE NEWS FOR THE CITY OF TOPEKA.

THE STATE JOURNAL is the only paper in Kansas receiving the Full Day Associated Press Report.

The State Journal has a regular average daily circulation of 10,000 copies, and is the largest paper in the state. It is published daily except on Sundays and holidays.

Weather Indications. WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—Forecast until 8 p. m., Thursday: For Kansas—Warmer; Thursday; easterly winds, becoming southerly.

A BALLET girls union has been formed in New York. It might be called an organized kick.

The reason there are so few rich Populists is because they are always "blowing" themselves.

It is probable that it was the influence of the mercury more than anything else that caused stocks to go up.

The Democrats of Indiana went to their convention with about the same enthusiasm that a little boy goes to church.

BEFORE congress adjourns it might be well to find out if there is anything more the sugar trust would like to have done.

The fact that all telegraphic communication with Cuba is cut off ought not to have any effect on the quantity of war news.

A FOOTBALL has just died from injuries he received in a fight. It is not often that pugilistic encounters are so successful.

The adjournment of congress will not be an unmixing good. It will give Col. Breckinridge a chance to claim public attention again.

WHEN Cleveland gets congress off his hands, he is going on another fishing trip. It is a pity the whole country can't celebrate the same event.

MR. VEST got really provoked when Senator Hyde referred to the "sugar tariff bill." Mr. Vest is plainly a man who would call a spade a digging instrument.

As much as Mars is 50,000,000 miles farther from the sun than the earth it wouldn't be a bad plan to make a visit to our long lost brothers if they really want us to come.

The house decoy free bills which the Democrats knew could never pass the senate, won't deceive the people. "Taint a knowin' kind of catfish that is caught with rusty corn."

MR. HAVEMAYER of the sugar trust declined to see reporters. Since the senate sugar trust scandal was aired Mr. Havemayer has had an unconquerable aversion to newspaper men.

The promoters of the new political party which is to be started at Pittsburg, have evidently profited by the example of the Populist party. They have resolved not to use the word reform.

JUPES NOTT decided that congress isn't compelled to stay in Washington the two days necessary for the president to sign the bill in. So if congressmen are so dreadfully anxious to get home let them adjourn at once.

If Mr. Vest doesn't like to have the tariff bill called the sugar tariff bill, how would this title do: A bill to foster the interests of the sugar trust and incidentally to remunerate Democratic senators for bringing it about.

THIRDS must have come to a pretty pass in Alabama, when a Democratic majority of barely 20,000 is wildly celebrated. Twenty thousand isn't much to crow over in a state whose normal Democratic majority is 80,000.

BLAINE said that by reason of their long absence from power, the Democrats had lost the capacity to govern. Things look pretty dark for Democracy then, for as soon as they do get in they are put out for another indefinitely long rest.

C. D. MYERS, the Greensburg banker, left the state after his bank failed and came back on a requisition under protest. This would indicate that he was trying to escape the law, his lawyer, Judge Peters, to the contrary, notwithstanding. We guess Mr. Myers wasn't "persecuted" any too hard.

The members of the house had all prepared their speeches, which they were going to have sent out as campaign documents, on the basis of the house tariff bill. Now the speeches will all have to be changed. They will no doubt be devoted for the most part to explaining why they backed down.

WHY NOT BEGIN RIGHT?

The Shawnee county poor house is to be enlarged to meet the prospective increase in the demands upon it. It is a little singular that some way has not been devised to prevent so many people from becoming objects of public charity. Schools are established and maintained at public expense to prevent ignorance which is popularly regarded as the basis of vice and crime. The cost is great, but it is generally regarded as a good and even a profitable investment. Churches are built and pastors are employed with money raised by private subscription, all having the same laudable end in view.

In consideration of these facts would it not be better and cheaper if some employment were provided for the many able bodied people who become a charge on the public through poverty and an inability to get along? The old adage which says "an ounce of preventive is worth a pound of cure," might very properly be applied to the administration of the affairs of government.

The blind, the insane and many other classes are cared for to a greater or less degree at the public expense. It seems that the poor and incapable might, with equal propriety, at least, be put in the way of being self-sustaining or largely so, both as a matter of justice and economy. The experiment was tried in a limited way last winter, with what success the authorities can best tell.

The public welfare certainly demands that the children of indigent parents should be properly provided for, as such a course would doubtless save for a better purpose much money that now goes to the courts and officers of the law for looking after this same class of children after they have grown up and become vicious for lack of proper care and training.

A vast amount of money has been expended by the people of Kansas in suppressing the liquor traffic. There are many other sources of vice and crime besides the saloon. Let the good work go on.

It is as everybody expected. Madeline Pollard is to go on the stage. She will make her debut in Chicago under the management of Nelson Robertson, recently connected with Daniel Frohman. As advertising seems to be the principal element of success in the show business, Miss Pollard should bring much money to her manager.

It is not strange that business should revive to some extent even this soon after the tariff bill has passed. It has been so long paralyzed by uncertainty that it seizes upon the least pretext to save itself from utter destruction.

SENATOR PEPPER wants the pensions of habitual drunkards paid to their wives. It would be a good plan also to have those little "influencers" of the sugar trust paid to the senators' wives.

A SUNDAY EXCURSION.

Move to Run One to Top Ka With Conductor at Gravel Pit.

It has been suggested by several Topeka men that it might be a good scheme to get up a special Sunday feature at Garfield park some Sunday soon and get all the Topeka railroads to run excursions into town on that day.

The idea was originally suggested by Mayor Anderson of the Rock Island, and he has talked with several people about it and they all think it is a good idea.

In addition to the regular programme of Marshall's military band it is suggested that the Melochs lead their voices and some of the best selected to the event and give the visitors a really good treat.

The Rock Island would run a train from St. Joseph, and an effort will be made to have the Santa Fe bring in a train from Emporia and the Union Pacific from Junction City. There are lots of people living in the territory named who would undoubtedly be glad to take advantage of a cheap ride of the kind.

There is no reason Mr. Anderson thinks why it should not be a success, and the idea will be allowed to expand.

THE LITTLE DOG DIED.

Dr. Hantoon's Pet Expires in the Alley Back of the Storm Building.

There was a sad death last evening in the alley along side the Storm building. No trained nurse was there to bathe the victim's fevered brow. The deceased is or rather was Dr. Hantoon's favorite black and tan terrier.

The little dog was evidently poisoned for it was taken with spasms when it was plodding along behind the doctor's buggy. The doctor took the dog up the alley and washed it and made its last moments as peaceful as possible. It took the dog some time to die, and a large crowd of curious people gathered around to see the dignified doctor nurse the little sufferer.

Finally the little dog gave a few convulsive kicks, a low gurgle was heard in its throat, and all was over.

Dr. Hantoon took the dog home in an old sack kindly donated by a spectator, and no doubt gave it a decent burial.

REDUCED RATES TO WASHINGTON.

Grand Encampment of the Knights of Pythias of the World.

The biennial encampment of the Supreme Lodge and grand encampment of the knights of Pythias of the world will be held at the National Capital August 27th to September 3rd.

For this occasion the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co. will sell round trip tickets from all points on its lines, August 22nd to 29th inclusive, valid for return trip until September 8th; a further extension of time to September 15th can be secured, provided the ticket is deposited with the joint agent at Washington, D. C., on or before September 8th.

The round trip rate from Chicago will be \$17.50, and correspondingly low rates from other points. Tickets will also be sold at all principal points throughout the west and north-west. No matter where you start from, ask for tickets via B. & O. For information in detail, Address L. S. Allen, Asst. Gen'l. Pass. Agent, B. & O. R. R., Grand Central Passenger Depot, Chicago, Ill.

PIKE'S PEAK OR BUST

THE FAMOUS MOUNTAIN AND THE MARVELOUS SCENERY IT AFFORDS.

A Glorious Panorama of Light and Shade. The Inclined Railroad—Mr. John O'Keefe's Enterprise—The Death of the Baby—A Bit of Advice.

(Special Correspondence.)

MANITOU, Colo., Aug. 9.—No visit to Colorado is complete without a trip to the summit of "the peak," as everybody out here calls it. The grand old monarch of the Rockies is the weather signal of the dwellers of the valley. It is to this world famous mountain that all eyes anxious to know whether sun or rain, hail or snow, is in store turn. All the clouds in the Colorado sky seem to focus about its summit, and when its lofty head stands out in bold relief against those same turquoise skies you may be sure of fair weather, but when it suddenly veils its brow look out for fierce tempests.

The first attempt to scale Pike's peak was made by Major Zebulon Pike late in the fall of 1806. With a small party he made superhuman efforts to climb the "Great Snow Mountain." After many miles of most difficult climbing, delayed by bitter winds and fast falling snow, they reached the summit of Cheyenne mountain, but farther than that they could not penetrate.

Forty years later George F. Ruxton, an Englishman, camped on the mountain side and pursued his explorations until driven away by a band of hostile Indians. As travel turned westward there came the demand for a way to reach the summit of the mountain, and to meet that demand early in the fifties a trail was tracked out 14 miles west of Manitou. Although this trail was used by hardy and venturesome travelers, it was too long and dangerous a climb to be of general use. In 1871, 1873 and 1877 respectively three shorter and more direct trails to the summit were constructed. In 1889 a carriage road, running in zigzag fashion for 18 miles first up the north and then the west side of the mountain, was built. On the 20th of October, 1890, the golden spike of the highest railway in the world was set, finishing the enormous enterprise of eastern capitalists to assure the western

traveler safe, speedy and comfortable transit to the topmost pinnacle of the most celebrated mountain in North America. The Manitou and Pike's Peak railroad is constructed on the Abt system, the same being used on Mount Rigi, Switzerland, and Mount Washington, in New Hampshire. The track is of standard gauge, with a roadbed of from 15 to 22 feet in width. The locomotives are fitted with the cog-wheels which fit into corresponding teeth of the rack rails, and thus absolute safety is secured.

It is not within the scope of this brief letter to attempt any description of the glorious of the superb panorama unfolded before the tourist as he journeys toward the heights. There is nothing in Switzerland to compare with it. The Rigi lacks 4,000 feet of being as high as Pike's peak, and surely the valleys, gorges, canyons, mesas, passes, streams and waterfalls of the Rockies are as grand as those of the Alps. At every foot of the delightful journey you thank God for having made mountains, and all you can say when you reach the summit and stand enraptured at the view is, "Glory, halleluia!"

The marvelous cloud effects, the mirages, the light and shade drifting over the valleys, the distant ranges of mountains, the awful chasm at your feet, form an ensemble of form and color which cannot be surpassed in any country on the globe.

There is a United States signal station on the peak, whence monthly reports are mailed to Washington. A curious fact, by the way, is that they have never been able to determine the exact location of this mountain. There are three men on duty who remain three weeks. They then go down in the valley to be relieved by three others. Their pay is \$100 a month. In winter they walk up and down.

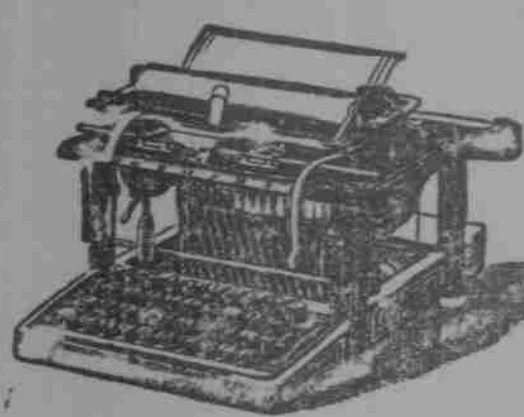
The fakir is not wanted on the peak. The first signal service man on the mountain was a wag of no mean reputation. With a prophetic eye he glanced down the canyons and beheld the great American public climbing the mountain and just hungering to be humbugged. So Mr. John O'Keefe made ready the supply to meet this demand.

The lonely grave on the peak is shown you where Erin O'Keefe, the infant daughter of John and Nora O'Keefe, lies waiting the final trump. And after you have stood mournfully by its side, pondered on the sad fate of the dear little baby who lies there in its last dreamless sleep and have shed a tear or two over the lonely grave somebody who knows a thing or two comes along and laughs at you and tells you you are weeping and sighing over a likely little jackass which is buried there. And then you are moved to wish there was a lonely grave for another.

But, ah! the glorious mountain, lifting its kindly head toward heaven! I well can understand why it was the Mecca of the pioneer and the forty-niner, and I say to everybody in the past who contemplates a visit to this tremendous country, pass by other places if you must, but surely see "Pike's peak or bust."

CHARLES APPLER.

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J. F. MYERS.

LOCAL DEALER.

TOPEKA.

Miss Jekyll and Miss Hyde.

(Scene—Miss Sadie de Primrose's Sunday School class of small boys. She is about to dismiss them for the day.)

Miss de P.—And now will you promise to be good little boys every day this week?

The Class—Yes, ma'am!

Miss de P.—And do not do anything naughty?

The Class—No, ma'am!

Miss de P.—And when you play marbles will you always play for fun and never play for keeps, as I heard of one little boy in my class doing?

The Class (vociferously)—No, ma'am!

Miss de P.—I am very glad to hear it. Next Sunday I will tell you a story about a bad little boy who played marbles for keeps and was immediately carried away by a perfectly hideous fright of an ogre.

The Class (in horror)—Oh—oh—oh! (The little boy who played for keeps begins to cry.)

Miss de P.—(as she soothes him with a protecting kiss)—There, there! We will point one finger at the ogre and spare him away. The class is dismissed.

(Scene Next Day—Paddock at the race track, with the Spectator Derby running. Miss de Primrose, with a glass of champagne in one hand and a pat sandwich in the other, is perched on the apex of a trolley.)

Miss de P. (semi-insane as they swing into the strutch)—Mischief by a length! Look! Look! See him skinn! Call him a mud skate will you! There, there! Under the wire like a shot! Woe-o-o! Twenty to one, and I've got a hundred up. (Emits a well bred shriek of glee.)—Brooklyn Life.

The French Account of Adam's Fall.

M. Adam he vake up. He sees one belle demoiselle aslip to ze garden. Voila de la chance! "Bon jour, Mme. Iv." Mme. Iv she vake. She hote her fan before to her face. Mme. Iv she feel hungry. She sees apple on ze arbre. Serpent se promene sur l'arbre—make one walk on ze tree.

"M. le Serpent," say Iv, "will you not have ze bonte to peek me some apple? J'ai faim." "Certainment, Mme. Iv, charmes de vous voir."—Holla, mon ami, ar-retez, vous! says Adam. "Stop, stop! Que songez vous faire? Was madness is ze?" You must not peek ze apple! Ze snake he take one pinch of shant, he say: "Au, M. Adam, do you not know how ze ze is nassing prohect ze ladies? Mme. Iv, permit me to offer you some of zeese fruit defendu—zeese forbidden fruit." Iv she make one courtesy—ze snake, he fill her paraisit viz ze apple. He says: "Eritis sicut Deus." M. Adam, he will eat ze apple, he will become like one Dieu. Know ze good and ze evil, but you, Mme. Iv, cannot become more of a goddess than you are now." An zat fenish Mme. Iv.—Exchange.

His Theory Illustrated.

"And you would prefer to have me visit you less frequently," he said.

"Yes," she answered, "Father objects to my receiving so much company."

"And you won't wear my engagement ring?"

Father objects to my receiving presents from my son-in-law.

"And you decline to meet me occasionally at the front gate?"

"Yes. Father has just purchased a bulldog, you know."

His face took on a shadow of deep annoyance.

"It is as I feared," he muttered. "The country is going all wrong through too much paternalism."—Washington Star.

Prevention Better Than Cure.

"Can you let me have a bullet proof coat for my little dog? My next door neighbor has threatened to shoot him for barking!"—Punch.

The coolest place in the city for a lunch or good dinner is at Whitney's, 730 Kansas avenue.

THE PERFECT GIRL.

She's clever, pretty, sharp as steel; she's wise; she knows it all.

From A B C to X Y Z, around this mundane ball.

She talks on Keats, the care of bees and how to find new stars;

Can spout on Rome or sandy loam, is great on "Solitude" and "para."

The Golden Fleece and Mrs. Leane are at her finger tips.

And reasons for the whyness of the thush grush from her lips.

She'll talk from morn till dawy eve on anything of note.

The graphies, lams, ologies, she has them all by rote.

Ab, but, you interrupt me, can she swagep and sew and cook?

Can she make last season's bonnet like this year's creation look?

Can she set a table for sixteen with a dollar and a half?

Does she know the price of onions, how to choose the fatted calf?

Why, yes, she knows all household arts, all the 32 and plenty more.

Eor name? Oh, I can't tell it yet. She's the girl I'm looking for.

—New York World.

A Fatal Flaw.

"Then your father shows no disposition to recede from the ground he has taken?"

The maiden sighed and shook her head: "He is unalterably opposed to you."

"Can we not have a conference?" he asked.

"It is idle to suggest it. He would decline to become a conferee. There is a fatal flaw in your position."

"What is it?" asked the agonized youth.

"Reginald," she sobbed, "the truth must come out. You haven't got the sugar."—New York Press.

A Chance to Use His Strength.

"Yes, father," said the young graduate, freshly returned from college, "I am a trained athlete now and mean to take part in a number of contests in the west. I'm strong enough to lift almost anything."

"Well, then," said the old man grimly, "guess you kin just stay at home and help lift the mortgage off the farm."—Chicago Record.

The Advanced Woman.

The Advanced Woman—The first thing we women will do when we get the chance will be to take that odious word "obey" from the marriage service.

The Chronical Bachelor—You will do nothing of the kind. It will deprive the women of the pleasure of making the promise with a mental reservation.—In dianapolis Journal.

Just the Thing.

"We are getting up a concert for the benefit of the church. Won't you take tickets?"

Mrs. Sharpe—My husband refuses to go any place where there is to be music.

"How lucky! This is just the kind of an entertainment he will enjoy."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Insulting.

Master—John, I notice that my clients are rapidly disappearing. Is it possible that in the short time you have been in my service—

John (with dignity)—Sir, you insult me. Besides I have three boxes still left from my last master.—Truth.

Way Up.

Hazel—Did you find the hotel you staid at while away on your vacation 1,000 feet above the sea, as advertised?

Nurse—I did indeed. They gave me a room on the top floor.—New York Herald.

No Fun Left.

Gothamite—What shall we do for amusement?

Guest—I should like to see something make me laugh.

Gothamite—Too late in the season. The minstrels have closed, and the Four Hundred are out of town.—New York Weekly.

At Newport.

Stranger—And what is the rent of this cottage for the season?

Landlord—Four thousand dollars.

Stranger—Oh, you misunderstood me. I said the rent of it for the season. I do not care to buy the place.—Somerville Journal.

Simply an Excuse.

Father—What reason have you for wishing to marry the girl?

Son—I love her.

Father—That's no reason. It's an excuse.—Truth.

Better.

She—Are you sorry that you kissed me?

He—Yes, but it's better than being sorry that I didn't.—New York World.

Administrators'

Shoe Sale

The Boston Shoe company, at 511 Kansas ave., have scooped in about \$12,000 of all kinds of fine footwear from the administrator of Harper, Hatch & Emery, Boston, Mass., which will be sold as quick as possible at 65c on the dollar.

LOOK AND READ

Ladies' fine hand turned French Kid \$4 Shoes..... \$1.65

Ladies' fine hand sewed Juliettes in black or russet tan \$3.50 Shoes..... 1.75

Ladies' fine hand sewed \$2.50 Prince Alberts..... 1.50

Ladies' fine hand turned and sewed \$3 Russet Oxfords..... 1.75

Ladies' fine hand sewed several shades Russet \$1.50 and \$2 Oxfords..... 1.75

Finest assortment of Misses' and Children's shoes, Oxfords and Slippers at less than cost, of leather to manufacture Misses' and Ladies' Tennis Shoes..... .85

Children's Tennis Shoes..... .85

Men's fine Seal Skin Russet \$7.00 Shoes..... 3.00

Men's fine Kangaroo \$3 Shoes..... 2.75

Men's fine hand sewed Prince Albert and Southern ties \$3 Shoes..... 2.75

Men's fine low cut \$2.50 and \$3.00 Shoes, all go at..... 1.45

Men's fine Congress Juliettes for summer wear \$3 Shoes..... 1.50

Men's fine Calf Tan \$2.50 Shoes, best in the state..... 1.50

Men's fine \$1.50 Veal Calf Shoes in Bals and Congress..... .85

Men's Silk Velvet Fancy Lining \$1 Slippers..... .50

Men's best quality Bicycle Shoes..... .80c and .75

Boys' Tennis Shoes..... .85

Cell and examine this immense fine stock of fine footwear, as you will get fitted in